MARRIAGE-FINANCE-THE PRESIDENCY-FLORAL FESTIVAL-MISSIONS.

IFROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Buenos Ayres, November 11. On Tuesday last President Juarez Celman declared the Congress of the Argentine Republic for the year 1888 dissolved. There had been something over a month of the prorogued, in addition to the regular legislative period of five months, the greater part of which time was considering propositions for occupied in railroads and opening various many of which sound very like sambling schemes. The air is so rife with the spirit of speculation that, among the many good things that are being undertaken for the development of the resources of the nation, many wild schemes will creep in. The passage of the Civil Marriage law was the most important act of the session, the discussion of which occupied a protracted period at each reading. Heretofore the only legal marriage ceremony has been that performed under the ecclesiastical formulas of the State Church, and by its authorized functionaries. The ecclesiastical charges for marriage have been made at the discretion of the officiating priest, there being no fixed legal limits. These charges have been hard upon the laboring class, for which reason it has not been uncommon to dispense with the ceremony among them; and in statistical tables the large percentage of persons living as man and wife, with families growing up about them, who have had no recognized parriage ceremony, excites no surprise. however, was not the argument that turned the somie in favor of the bill. The immigrant was thrown into the balance, and down it went. If as manager. Hence the widespread announcements now of the Argentine Republic invites immigration, declaring perfect religious liberty, it must recognize as legal the marriages contracted in all the nations from which immigrants come. The marriage law of the Argentine Republic now requires of parties desiring to contract matrimony a declaration that involves all the points required by the most strict license system, secures the impossibility of secret marriages, requires couples, of whatever creed, to submit to the same requirements, and be united by the same formula before a civil officer, in which formula religion is not alluded to. These who wish to be married by religious formulas have the privilege of having an ecclesiastic perform a second ceremony, which does I was delivering an impassioned love speech and forgot all not invalidate the first. But the ecclesiastical about the chalk marks until I stepped over them and not invalidate the first. But the ecclesiastical ceremony cannot be of any binding effect unless the civil ceremony has first been performed.

Senator Julio A. Roce, the last ex-President of the Republic, returned from Europe and took his seat in the National Senate this month. The present incumbent of the Executive Chair is his brother-in-law, and it is rumored that General Roca will be his successor. By the fundamental law of the nation a President of the Republic cannot be his own successor, but becomes again eligible to election after the interval of one term. Commenting upon the uncertainty as to which party has been victorious in the campaign in the United States, as indicated by the cable, "The Buenos Ayres Herald" says: "In this particular the Argentine Republic has the advantage over the United States. There there must be an interval of several days before it can be known who is elected; here it is known as well beforehand as after." Although the method of balloting here is presumed to be identical with that of the United States, there is a recognized fixity about election returns that is entirely unknown in American politics. It is taken as a matter of course that each President " fixes" upon who shall be his successor; and that such successor will be elected without fail, unless there be a split in the party, which means a revolution.

The spirit of speculation now rampant has caused the transactions on the Bolos during the past fortnight to resemble the gyrations of a balloon without ballast. During the month of October gold varied from 148 and a fraction to close upon 150. At the beginning of the present month it began showing a decided tendency to rise, the large emissions of paper authorized by the National and provincial governments being the ostensible reason. The opinion current on the streets that the National Government would not allow it to go above 150 seemed to arouse the bulls and the bears alternately. A sudden rush upward and as sudden descent kept financial novices in a hot-water delirium. A difference of ten points within twentyfour hours marked the extreme of the gold at which crisis in the speculative gymnastics "Government came down upon it." This coming serving. down was not by the Legislature, nor yet by the Executive, but by the representative of the National Bank, which is the financial agent of the National Government. The Government owns the controlling shares of stock in this bank. In thus throwing a part of its own gold reserve upon the market, it was doubtless the paternal intent of the Government to prevent the further depreciation of its paper currency, which is the only medium of exchange in ordinary business. It is well understood that the Minister of Finance is devoting his utmost endeavor to the problem of keeping the paper with which the poor man goes to market of such representative value that a market-basket full of it will purchase vegetables enough for his breakfast.

Last Sunday afternoon and evening the Flower Festival was initiated in Palermo Park, the most popular Sunday resort of Buenos Ayreans-after the Belgranc race-course. Elaborate preparations were made. Immense importations of artificial flowers and ladies' costumes were ordered by dealers, and several carriages were ordered from Europe expressly for the occasion. One of these imported carriages cost the aspirant for notice in the Corso the trifling sum of \$20,000. A single importing house sold French flowers for carriage decorations to an equal amount. All the artificial flower artisans in the city were worked to exhaustion to supply the demand, and failed in the attempt. Arches of gas lights were erected at frequent intervals across the broad drive in Palermo Park which is devoted to the Corso, or carriage procession on festival occasions, of which every Sunday and every Thursday afternoon is one. A hundred private boxes were erected, all of which were taken several days in advance The admission fee for carriages or equestrians was put at \$10.

The festival opened at 2 p. m. on Sunday, and closed before midnight. The day having been rainy and a raw, cold wind prevailing, the attendance was little over 10,000. Monday proved more favorable. Some 15,000 persons attended and 7,000 carriages. The sum netted for charity was \$46,000. The decoration of the carriages showed great variety and much taste. Some were entirely covered with flowers. Others had wreaths and festoons, the barness, traces and bridles being covered. Some had linings of velvet or satin corresponding with the color of flowers used in the decoration; in others the satin or cloth suit of the coachman and outriders took the tint of the owner's favorite blossom. The festival consisted in nothing more than driving around and around the Corso till tired, and then driving home. The carriages thus circling were from four to six abreast. Many of them were from four to six abreast. Many of them were drawn by twe, four or six horses. One of the most noticeable turnouts was that of the wife of President Celman. The pedestrians ranged themselves about the Corso and enjoyed the spectacle of the fine horses, beautiful decorations, lovely ladies in elegant costumes occupying the carriages, and the gay music of the accompanying bands.

When it was all over the press growled a good

when it was all over the cress growled a good deal about the "battle of the flowers" having been omitted. That there may be no permanent com-laint upon that score, the Press Association decided to continue the festival to-morrow night, and devote its proceeds to the sufferers from the floods on the Uruguay River. Their bulletins announce that the battle of the flowers will take place without fail, and that 20,000 macoletas have been purchased for distribution, the play of macoletos being another novelty in the attractions of their programme.

The annual meeting of the South American Mission of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States was held in the city of Montevideo in October. The reports of work show that this mission is accomplishing much. The statistics presented show that the mission now

employs fifteen ordained and thirty-three unordained ministers and forty-eight teachers of both sexes, with forty lay helpers; that it has 1,333 members and 7,490 adherents, with an average attendance of 3,332. It supports thirtythree Sunday-schools, with an attendance of 1,416 and thirty day-schools, with 2,299 pupils enrolled; holds religious services in sixty-two places; and has within the year printed 37.700 copies of periodicals and tracts which aggregated 850,000 pages. It was determined to create a "Chapel Building Fand" within the mission, and to ask special contributions. sion, and to ask special contributions to it from the congregations already established and from friends of the work. It was also determined, in compliance with a request from workers in Chili, to solicit a visit from one of the Bishops of the Church in February next for the purpose of organizing the entire mission into an Annual Conference.

WAITING FOR THEIR CUES.

SOME OF THE STORIES WHICH ACTORS AND ACTRESSES TELL

One sunny morning last summer Selina Fetter wa hurrying down Broadway in quest of a prominent play-wright. She encountered Charles MacGeachy hastening up the same great thoroughfare, anxious to overtake a ll-known actress who had just started from her resi dence nearby to take a boat to the seaside-

" Ah! where are you going in the same haste as my " To look for a play," replied Selina-

"And I am after a star for a play I have," was the rejoinder. "Perhaps neither of us need hurry any fur-MacGeachy then told Miss Fetter, in his usual glowing style, about the dramatization Ramsay Morris had made of his new novel, which had just been published. She besought as immediate reading of the play, and an appointment was made for that noon at Mr. Morris's rooms. At the conclusion of the reading the three signed

the growing success of "The Tigress."

Frederick Leslie, of the Gaiety Company, relates at musing anecdote about his first essay at "play acting When I was quite a youngster," he says, "some boys and structed a play and we called it 'Walker's Ruin-My mother at that time owned several small houses at Woolwich, England, and in one of these we rigged up a temporary stage. We exhausted all of our capital in buy ing wall paper for scenery, so we had to fix up the stag could. In many places, therefore, it was quite weak. These dangerous spots were indicated by chalk marks, so that if we happened to get too near them quite weak. in the midst of an exciting scene, we could skip over them. It was undignised, perhaps, but it couldn't Once, unfortunately, the stage did give way. disappeared from view with a great crash and clatter But I am anticipating. As I said, we had exhausted all of our funds on scenery, so we wrote out a bill and posted it on the front gate, stating that the charge for admission would be a farthing a head. Of course it was only natural that the boys living in these houses should patroni e landlady's son, and we soon had a good-sized audience With the first farthing taken in we sent out and bought a rush light. With the second we did the same, and as the audience grew larger, so did the number of lights increase. At last a start was made with the play, and then the villain became refractory. He objected to being killed in the first act as we had planned, and in spite of our assurances that it was absolutely necessary for the success the piece that he should die then, he remai obstinate, and repeatedly informed the audience that However, we finally he was not yet deadhim to die on the strict understanding that he should have the best part in the next play. Well, we had no more the best part in the next play. Well, we had no more than settled this difficulty and got to working smoothly again when my uncle appeared on the scene and demanded to know if it was true that we had charged each boy a farthing for admission. Upon being told that it was true, he ordered me to return the money to them at once. I protested that it was impossible, as we had spent it i Then give them the candles,' said my uncle, The boy who came in first got the smallest piece of candie and the one who came in last got the largest."

The Western manager is again commanding attention for his deference to the fair sex. Manager Fleishman, of the Grand Opera House, Milwaukee, has taken advantage of the opportunity afforded by the waste time be-tween acts to show this. He has been lamenting the fact that while the mon can go outside to change the and otherwise fill the necessary waits, the ladies are com-pelled to keep their seats throughout, with neulting to do but analyze the constructive elements of their neighbors' but analyze the constructive elements of their neighbors' bonnets or gowns. Accordingly he has provided an enter-tainment for them which is not only interesting, but also tends to keep their escorts with them. The drop curtain is made of white canvas, and by means of a stereopticon in the gallery large shadow pictures are thrown upon it. Being a sterling Republican, Mr. Fleishman opens this interpolated entertainment with pictures of Harrison and Morton, and is always rewarded with storms of applause. Other pictures of various kinds follow, until the company playing at the theatre is ready to proceed with the next act. This feature is repeated every night, no matter what the attraction is on the stage. In Peoria, also, an effort is made to take care of the ladies. When the "Little im. A difference of ten points within twentyhours marked the extreme of the gold
ling mania, leaving gold a fraction over 153,

is made to take tare partial to be reserved in speaking of the crime of Louis
Tycoon" opera company was singing there recently the
audience was served between the acts with hot and cold
ling mania, leaving gold a fraction over 153,
tea in Japanese cups and saucers. Napkins were also
the hereditary principle shows that he understood serving. There was no little disappointment involved for some of the "clove hunters," but they had to submit, as there was no reasonable excuse left them then to go out-

> Frederick Solomon finds himself entirely at home on the stage during the performance of "The Yeomen of the Guard" at the Casino. In the days of his youth and irresponsibility before he came to this country to be civilized he was a cadet in a military band stationed at the Tower of London. He spent many an hour around the farrous old pile and on parade days frequently posed for the ladies in als brilliant uniform upon the Tower Green. At night, now, after his labors at the Casino are ended, his mind is full of these reminiscences, and nothing pleases him more than to find an attentive listener.

> It is said that Fanny Rice can est more chocolate creams at a stretch and keep it up longer than any girl in the profession. She buys her favorite sweets by the five-pound package and cats them between meals, and at every course but soup. Her constant companion and chum is a huge black Newfoundland dog called Bruno, which goes out with her every day for a three-mile bread of fresh air. She takes him with her wherever she go of fresh air. She takes him with her wherever she goes while travelling with her company, and her only sorrow is that Brune is restricted to the baggage car on the road However, his mistress provides him with a lamb's wool siumber blanket, and the friendships he makes on the train insure him the best of care. Fanny Rice is the train insure him the best of care. Fanny Rice is the wife of a dontist, and her marriage is by no means a fail-ure. She presides gracefully over a pretty flat in West Thirty-ninth-st., and usually appears attired in some long, clinging gown in the style of the First Empire. On the street she often wears a blue suit with a Directoire coat trimmed with gold passementerie. Miss Blee began her stage career four years age with the Boston Ideals in "Patience."

EXCEPTIONS TO THE BULB.

EXCEPTIONS TO THE BULB.

From The Oakland (Cal.) Tribune.

"The maddest woman I ever saw," remarked Conductor Sam Bones, "was one who had just been saved from death. She was an old woman and was standing on the track used by the local trains. The engineer whistled, but she was somewhat deaf and had her cars all muffied up, and did not hear the whistle. The engine came on and on, and the old lady stayed calmly on the track, with her back to the oncoming locomotive. Twe young men ran from across the street and dragged the old lady from the track just in time to save ber sie Well you would have thought that they had done her an irreparable injury. She stormed and raised a row, and all the thanks the young men got for risking their lives was a torrent of abuse."

"That reminds me," said Billy Norton, modestly, "of a little incident out in the San Joaquin Valley, I happened to be there at a little station when a young lady tried to step upon a moving train and fell under the cars. I dragged her out. After she had collected her wits she flew into a passion because I had spedied her wits she flew into a passion because I had spedied in the act."

AN EYE TO PROPORTION.

From The Detroit Times.

Lattle Jimmie who had been taken by his mother to hear "Hamlet" seemed very much impressed with the to hear "Hamlet" seemed very much impressed with the ghost. After he returned home he got his slate and reneil and proceeded to draw the characters as they impressed him. His mother said:

"Why do you draw Hamlet so small and the ghost barret"

so large?"

"Why, mamma," replied Jimmie, "if I was to draw
me and papa'; ghost wouldn't I be little and papa
big, and this is Hamlet's father's ghost, don't you
see?"

A RARE PRIVILEGE.

From The Minneapolis Tribune.

A teacher in the infant department of an Eighth Ward bunday-school recently observed a five-year-oid girl in the class making desperate efforts to suppress an exhibition of something which seemed to please her wonderfully. Thinking that relieving her mind might quiet the child, the teacher inquired the cause of the merriment.

of the merriment.

"Why," excialmed the child, "my dramma's dead and papa's doin' to let me sing at ze funeral zis afernoon." ----

MARRIED UNDER A MISAPPREHENSION.

MARRIED UNDER A MISAPPARMENSION.

It is said, and in all seriousness, too, that a gentleman known to a good many readers of "The Dispatch" actually married a girl under the impression that he was marrying her sister. His courtship of the other girl had been brief, and the sisters so closely resembled each other that he proposed and was accepted before he found out his mistake. He has never confessed that he made this odd error, but the girl who lost a good husband because of it insists to this day the she ought to be in her sister's shoes.

A GLOOMY EMPRESS.

SEAMY SIDE OF THE PURPLE-BOULANGER. IFROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

Paris, December 7. set-a member of the Consular Service and an artist-"is perhaps the saddest woman alive. She loved her husband, she loved power because she has in a high degree the political faculty and is endowed with a mind which sees things wholesale rather than in dotail, and she is a very proud woman in the best sense of the word. Her husband and the throne, for which she had carefully educated herself, have been taken from her. The misery of worldly great-ness was impressed upon her in the most cruel object lessons with which Providence was ever pleased to teach a human being. Her pride received sore rubs during the greater part of her married life. But it was buffeted with during her short and unhappy occupancy of the Imperial throne, and was trampled upon in the early days of her widowhood. She only was esteemed as her husband's wife. As a woman, she was held of no account, because her sex are despised in Prussia. This was a great affliction to the eldest daughter of Queen Victoria who, when the Empress Frederick was a child, filled perhaps the greatest position that there was in the world. None of her daughters have her mind. They are kindly and well disposed and dutiful toward their mother, but not in touch with her. Being obliged to quit the palace in which she lived at Potsdam with her husband during thirty years was a cruel blow to her. She has become deeply pious. Religion alone fills her heart. The paint brush and palette have been laid aside. It is her intention to devote herself a great deal to schools and hospitals, and to addict herself to what is known as Christian social-ism. Neither she nor her husband liked political socialism. They felt that the State could never save a people and that salvation should come of individual contract for the production of the play, with Miss Fetter and Mr. Morris as stars and the energetic Charles effort, working from within outward."

The Legislative Chamber, as the period when it must dle approaches, grows feverish and convulsive. political syndicates enjoying in it the greatest influence are busy conceeting plans for prolonging their existence. M. Floquet's constitutional scheme is one of them, but some how it does not seem to make its way. It aims at giving two-thirds of the deputies an extension by thirds of three and six years, and to send one-third only before the electorate next year. other syndicate formed of Radicals and Opportunists. are for getting up a sensational trial for high treason before the Senate, in which General Boulanger and some of his friends would be the accused parties. The Senate would sentence the General to the uttermost penalty it could inflict-perhaps to be shot-and the Bonapartists and Royalists who act with him, to less severe punishment, but still severe enough to frighten the parties to which they belong. The promoters o this plan think that the next elections might be car ried by them were they hurried through before the im-pression of the State trials had died out. I believe that a law establishing the procedure to be followed in a trial before the Senate for high treason is this moment being discussed by the Cabinet. M. Floquet, I know, does not like to drive General Boulanger to bay. He trusts to the General's creditors and the action of time. A protested bill is thought highly disgraceful in France, and I don't know how Boulanger can pos sibly meet a number of bills on which he has raised money. There is talk of a wealthy widow offering to place her millions at his disposal, on the condition that he gets divorced from his wife (who has left him to stay in a convent) and marries her. But the divorce cannot be got through at once, and woman is change

able. Madame Boulanger is a singularly sore-tempered and disagreeable lady. Her mother-in-law has been one o her standing grievances. Not that the poor old lady ever did anything to her, but Boulanger adores his mother. When he is within fairly easy reach of her be never misses spending Sunday evening with her, and is all tenderness for her physical infirmities, and overlooks her mental ones. All he thinks of is her devotion to him, when, from a wound received in Italy in 1859, he was ten months between life and death. His fidelity in filial gratitude ought to raise him in his wife's mind. But no, it has only called up in her feeling of mean jealousy. Her temper at dinner so nagging that the husband got into the way of din ing in a cafe. After leaving him to live in a convent she now offers to return to the conjugal domicile He would rather that she did not. All the influence of the Ministry of Justice will be directed to prevent him obtaining a judicial separation, which eventually might be extended into a divorce.

I don't think General Boulanger meditates the ruin of the Republic. His speech at Nevers shows that he read with care and profit a mass of literature which he procured five or six weeks ago and which bore upon the collapse of Louis Philippe's government, the state of parties during the second Republic and the coup d'etat. It should be remembered that General Boulanger undertook to reconcile Bonapartists and Republicans at Nevers, and that he was obliged Republicans were decimated by the mixed commis-sions. Louis Napoleon was not a man of fine intellect or of clear and deep insight. But he has subtlety and something in his moral (or immoral) nature analogous to the whisker-feelers of the cat. The cat's whiskers greatly supply the lack of round pupils in the eyes and enable it to walk in dayligh and in darkness without knocking its snout against hard objects. Louis Napoleon felt that France at bottom was, as she still is, Republican, and that the National temper and the Civil Code both made for Republicanism. Though he was the elect of 7,000,000 he also felt that he could not become Emperor with-out a crime. If there had been no powerful Republican ferment in the hation, or if he had not been aware of its existence, he would have never shot or transported any one from the day on which his coup was sanctioned by a hastily taken plebiscitum. opposition to him must have died if he made the coup d'etat merely to get out of a deadlock situation, or to prevent the Assembly, which was reactionist, restoring eithe the Comte de Chambord or the Comte de Paris. Bu he perpetrated it not to strengthen the action of the democratic principle but to secure forever to himself and his heirs and creatures a perpetual earthly paradisc in which they might break the laws of God and nature with impunity so far as human law was con He and they wanted to live in palaces with courtly surroundings, to fare sumptuously every day, to give themselves up to amusement, and to pass h doing all this for saviors of society.

There is a vast number of Frenchmen who have higher ideal. Quite a mob of them gathered around Gambetta at the Palais Bourbon and threw him into a groove which, if he lived, must have landed him in a Dictature or ruin. Another mob of the same sort is gathering round General Boulanger. It will no doubt astonish many to hear one who (as I did) intimately and for long years knew Gambetta, and who knows fairly well Boulanger, say that of the two Boulanger is a better man than Gambetta for a highly centralized He is less, to begin with, the slave of his flesh, gets up early in the morning, has habits of military punctuality and personal cleanliness, intensely shrewd under a showy exterior, takes in quickly a complex situation, is gifted with common sense and is as kind-hearted a man as ever breathed. In some respects he is severe on himself. Then he reverences religion, without being in any degree His education was morally sound. When his father, a Rennes attorney, got engaged in speculations that turned out badly he not only gave up every sere of a fairly good estate to his creditors but every cent of his funded property, and cleared off all his liabilities before he died. Boulanger has a good deal of the acumen that an attorney's son might be supposed to inherit, and is more prodent than he looks. Most of his qualities, save that singular charm of manner with which he is gifted and an impetuous bravery directed by a cool, calculating head, are those of an average man. He is a Breton Celt on the paternal side and a Welsh Celt on the maternal, which, I dare say, explains his freedom from the emasculating vices of the Frenchmen of more Latin origin—and especially the vice of gluttony. Love of the pica-erres of the table is one of the rocks upon which the bourgeois who gets into the Chamber and becomes a personage there runs foul. Another is the allurements of the corps de ballet and the ladies of the subsidized theatres.

The Opera House is leased by financists-some stock brokers, others bankers, others company promoters. They get a subsidy from the State of \$220,000. best part of this is spent on the corps de bailet, be cause operatic stars must not, if they would preserve their voices, plunge deep into vice. Neither must the stars of the ballet. But the asteroids only think ballet. But the asteroids only think of getting on through vice, and are employed by the lessees to get round the kind of political men who can give concessions and State contracts. General Boulanger is not a glutton. But I fear that he is not in sensible to the allurements of the theatrical charmers, and know that he was a good deal talked about ers, and know that he was a good deal falked about in connection with an actress of the Francais who is unmarried, the mother of six children, as hard as nails, of the same race as Sarah Bernhardt, and still rin' pairts.

plays the part of ingenuous damsels. What was said on this score may be false, though it seems probable that it rested on a foundation of fact. France stands terribly in need of the tonic of puritanism. E. C.

TO HAVE A CORN PALACE.

AMERICAN CEREALS FOR ALL THE WORLD.

A CREDITABLE EXHIBIT TO BE MADE AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

The Committee on Grain of the Produce Exchange have under consideration a plan submitted to them wherein it is urged the importance of a special exhibit by the New-York and other produce exchanges of the United States at the Paris Exposition next year for the specific purpose of developing a wide interest in the subject of Indian corn in its various preparations as food and for use in the arts. The supervision of the exhibit will be under the control of the Agricultural Department of the American Commission therefore receive the benefit of official support. Former displays at the last two Paris Expositions of cereals, particularly of Indian corn, were so indifferent that the poorest countries of Europe far excelled America, and now it is the intention to make a display becoming the United States, in view of the fact that 86 per cent of the exports consist of cereals and oher agricultural products.

The plan of the exhibit involves the erection a separate pavilion, graceful and airy in style and The roof, columns and chimneys unique in purpose. will be built of the corn fodder, the interior and exterior will be entirely covered with corn stalks and ears. The red, white and deep yellow of the corn the brown of the sorghum and the dead green of the orn blades will relieve the interior and combine to produce an admirable architectural effect, and when under the bright glare of electric lights will certainly be fine. The columns, balustrades and lattice work are all to be formed of the cars of corn and leaves The frieze over the columns and the two panels next to the towers are to be formed of mosaics, in which only the grains of varied colored corn will be used. There will also be emblems of husbandry and mottoes significant of the fertility of the soil, all in corn, and the exhibition will unquestionably be one of the most beautiful and novel, as well as the most appropriate, of the Paris Exposition.

A picture of the proposed Corn Palace has been the Produce Exchange by Colonel C. J. Murphy, who is in charge of the exhibits It is also intended to make a display of photographs, representing the interior and exterior of all the corn exchanges of the country, and such other departments as may be interesting. There will also be prepared a colossal map of the United States, distinetly outlining the districts under grain culture. together with statistical charts descriptive of the amount of product and the export trade of the same. An American kitchen will be established under the auspices of the exchanges in which shall be prepared in American ovens and ranges all the known preparations from corn and other cereals, including corn bread, corn cakes of various kinds, hominy samp, corn starch puddings, and many other varieties of food. The cooking is to be done in the presence of the visitors and will be of the kind familiar to American housewives. The ranges will be placed so that the cooks will face the visitors.

Franklin, Edson, Charles A. Pool, T. A. McIntyre, H. L. Wardwell, Evan Thomas, and Jarvier Le Duc H. L. Wardwell, Evan Thomas, and Jarvier Le Duc. of the Produce Exchange, will, in connection with well-known members of the Western exchanges, supervise the management of the exhibits. The following are among the statistics given to show the impostance of interesting other countries in the grain consumption: There were in corn last year 72,392,720 acres. The yield for 1465 was 1,036,176,000 bushels, and sold at an average of only 33 cents a bushel, or \$903,674,630. In that year there were exported to all the world 64,329,617 bushels, or 3,34-100 per cent of the production; and last year the export was only 1,70-100 per cent, a falling off of nearly one-half from what was exported in 1885. The exports of wheat in 1886 were 33,70-100 per cent of the whole production. Germany only bought from us last year of corn 2,638,167 bushels and 403 barrels of corn meal.

TREE PLANTING IN THE WEST.

IT HAS GREATLY WIDENED THE RAIN BELT AND MADE THE AMERICAN DESERT FERTILE.

Denver, Col., Dec. 20 .- One of the local papers ome time ago published the following item There has been no entire failure of crops in western Nebraska or Kansas since the big drouth of 1880. During that time, Iowa, Illinois and some Eastern states have been parched more than once.

The reason for this is found in a very general tree-planting. This has been one of the annual labors the settler of the plains, and as a result the rain belt has been steadily extending further west with each succeeding year. Where once the sandhills were given up to the gopher and jack-rabbits are now seen cosey farm-houses, fields of growing grain and herds of cattle fattening for the Eastern markets. The westward progress of the rain limitthe imaginary boundary of the region within which to be reserved in speaking of the crime of Louis falls sufficient rain to sustain vegetation and beyond which even cattle find scanty picking-has been so marked that it is almost possible to trace each year's been covered, and another decade will have seen the last of the Desert under cultivation.

The extent to which trees have been planted on the plains is easily observable along any of the rail-Leaving Omaha or Kansas City, over the Union Pacific for Denver, one sees through the rolling country extending a half-hundred or more miles back from the Missouri, the streets of the little towns lined with rows of shade-trees, and looking cool and inviting. Each farmhouse has its grove of cottonwood, maple or walnut trees hard by. The lanes about the house are lined with trees, and frequently there are rows of trees all around ten, twenty or forty acre lots. Then every little stream or spring is made to furnish nourshment to other trees which line its banks. In places, acres upon acres of young trees are planted in rows, traversed by ditches supplied with water from a neighboring stream, by the friendly aid of a wind-mill, or, where practicable, by a part of the stream itself turned aside. Further west the number of trees seen is less and less, and finally there is nothing but a waste of barren land. Not a tree is in sight, not even a scrubby cottonwood, except right on the banks

of the sandy streams.

Eastern Colorado and Western Kansas have overcome the lack of rain to a great extent, by systems of irrigation. Great ditches extending from away up among the mountains west of Denver convey water out over the plains, and wherever the system of irrication extends the desert is made to blossom. change from the desert to the irrigated district is even more striking here than when entering the rain-belt. for in the latter the change comes gradually. fortunately the supply of water is limited, and barely sufficient to supply the districts already established, while there is a demand for water from a large outlying country. A movement is on foot to obtain ongressional aid in establishing storage reservoirs. Congressional aid in establishing storage reservoirs.
But with the rapid western movement of the rain-belt and the increasing rainfail in the vicinity of the mountains, it is a question whether the expenditure of millions on irrigation for western Kansas and Nebraska would be a profitable investment. Still it would open up hundreds of thousands of acres of land now untillable. But between nature and irrigation it will not be long before the last vestige of the "Great American Desert" disappears, supplained by a region of unsurpassed fertility.

SALE OF AN HISTORIC GEM,

From The London Times.

Messes Phillips, Son & Neale, of New-Bond-st., recently sold by auction a large collection of Burmese, Indian and Japanese curiosities, the property of a gentleman who formerly occupied an official position in India, for many years. The great attraction of the in India, for many years. The great attraction of the sale was "The Hindoo Lingam God," consisting of a chrysoberyl catse, e fixed in a topaz, and mounted in a pyramidal base studded with diamonds and precious stones. This curious relie stoned 2.1-4 inches in height it was preserved for more than a thousand years an ancient temple at Delhi, where acts of devotion were paid before it, by women anxious to have children in the base as of soils god, and around it are set nine. an elecient temple at bein, where acts of devotors were paid before it, by women anxious to have children. The base is of solai god, and around it are set nine genes or charms, a diamond, ruby, sapphire, chrysoheryl catsers, coral, pearl, hyacinthine garnet, reliow sapphire, and emerald. These roms are all rurlely carried, and would, no doubt, by more scientific cutting be greatly improved in value. Round the apex of this gold pyramid is a plinth set with diamonds. On the apex is a topar, 1 10-10ths inch in length, and 0-10ths of an inch in depth, shaped like a houseshoe; in the centre of the horseshoe the great chrysoberyl catseys stands upright. This is 15-10ths of an inch in height, and dark brown in color, and shaped like a pear. An extremely mobile of alescent light crosses the length of the store in an oblique direction. When head Shah Baha for Shah, the last King of Dekhi, was captured and exiled to the Andaman Isles, he queen secreted this gem, and it was never seen again up 1 being distressed during the Mutiny, she sold it to the present owner. The zem was finally knocked down at £2,400 to Mr. S. J. Phillips, Jeweiler, New-Bond-an An EXCEPTION HARDLY WORTH MENTIONING.

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From The Chicago Mail.

An acquaintance of mine, who some years ago sported a commission in Her Majesty's service, tells a little story about his experience in Ireland that aptly illustrates the native talent for tooking at everything in an utterly ridiculous way.

He took part one day in a parade. The grassy plain upon which the troops were marching was bounded in the distance by a low range of insignificant hills, which seemed crushed to earth by the suphonious title of Mac-gillieuddy's rocks. A young Irish lioutenant rode be-

CANADA.

RATE OF GROWTH. Since the political union of Canada is to be discussed as a possibility, well informed persons affirming that it is no longer clear that the majority of Canadian voters may not favor the change, it is timely for the people of this country to gather information regarding the area, the population and the different elements of the provinces composing the Dominion. The enthusiastic anadian is in the habit of saying that the territory is greater than that of the United States, but in no sense is this true. Some standard works put the of Canada at 3,200,000 square miles and others at 3,500,000, it is true, but the census report makes the area of the United States a little over 3,500,000 square miles. The one statement includes Alaska, but the other includes two or three times as much territory less inhabited now, and so far as is known less fit for human habitation. An enormous portion of the Canadian area is covered with water, and the extent of the land surface, though not even approximately known, must be very much less than that of

the United States.

The entire area of the provinces, Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, New-Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, is but 420,644 square miles according to official statements, but the area of Ontario is, according to some publications, about 90,000 square miles larger than the figures here included, while the portion of British North America, in any sense occupied as yet, is nowhere officially stated. Even within the area of the older provinces, by far the greater part is wildorness, and hardly one-seventh appears to be oc-cupied at all. For in Ontario the returns of 1881 at all. For in Ontario the returns of 1881 showed that 19,250,909 acres were occupied, out of 101,733, square miles; in Quebec only 6,539,160 acres were occupied out of 188,694 square miles; and in all provinces the area occupied me was not over 30,000,000 acres out of 269,212,160, supposed to be embraced within the provinces named. But since 1881 there has been me increase; in Ontario, 21,758,795 acres were occupied in 1886, of which only 10,038,471 were improved. If the increase has been relatively about as great in the years 1887 and 1888, and for the past eight years in the other provinces, still the occupied area in all of them would not now exceed 35,000,000 acres. Eight years ago there were in the State of Illinois alone more land occupied than in all the Dominion of Canada, and probably there is now. In Dakota alone, not yet a State, the public land sales within the past eight years have exceeded 30,000,000 acres, and with the sales of corporations, probably exceed the entire present occupied acreage in the Dominion of Canada. Of the resources of the Canadian Provinces, in

timber, in fertile land, in fisheries, mining and salt, it is not necessary here to speak; they are enormous, and so little has been done to define or develop them that they may greatly exceed any estimate. But resources without men, resources which human energy and enterprise have failed so far to develop. future. Therefore it is to Americans a fact which needs explanation that the Canadian Provinces have developed so slowly. For Canada is older than the rich and powerful States composing the Union. Quebee was founded by Champlain five years before the first huts were built on Manhattan Island. Ontario was settled four years before the Ohio Company settlement in Marietta. But in and west of Ontario to the Pacific Ocean the inhabitants of Canada are not not more than 3,000,000; in and west of Ohio the inhabitants are more than 30,000,000. The entire Province of Quebec has only about the population of the city of New-York alone. In the absence of explanation, men are liable to suppose that this slowless of growth must be due to_insuperable obstacles of nature, or else to institutions yet more rigorous. But Canada is essentially a free country, and the

institutions and governments have done much to invite and encourage immigration, and to develop diversified industry. In spite of all tress efforts there were 65,000 people from this country living in Canada in 1881, while there are now about 1,000,000 Canadians living in the United States. A fifth of the entire present population of Canada has sought better opportunities in this country; about a thousandth part of the population of the United States has removed to Canada—and some of these have migrated only because extradition treaties are defective. The contrast is startling. And yet a paper read by Mr. Blue, Secretary of the Ontario Board of Industry, about a year ago, showed that this province would actually have lost population during the previous seven years but for immigration. With 208,000 immigrants, and the natural increase of 234,000, or 442,000 in all, the province only gained 145,000; " the ismentable truth is that we are growing men for the United States." Mr. Blue remarks.

Ontario is nevertheless the most progressive of the older provinces, and much the most populous and More than two-thirds of the occupied acreage in the entire Dominion are within its limits. Quebec, the next province in population and area cultivated, gained in the ten years 1871-1881 only and gradually pecked the shell off from the Scotia gained in the same ten years only thirteen per The population of the entire Dominion in 1881 was 4,324,810, and it is supposed to have since in creased to 5,000,000 or more. But the growth of the United States in ten years ending with 1880 was over 11,000,000, or thirty per cent, and its increase in pop-

ulation since 1880 has been nearly three times the present population of the Dominion.

The elements composing the population of the Do-minion were officially stated for 1871 as follows: Of French Canadians, 1,082.940; of Irish, 850,000; of English, 700,000; of Scotch, 550,000; of Germans and Dutch, 230,000, and of Americans, 65,000. While the Catholic Church has the largest number of adherents, they are less than half the population. In 1881 those classed as Roman Catholics numbered 1,788,250.

ents, they are less than half the copulation. In 1881 those classed as Roman Catholics numbered 1,788,250, against 2,530,500 of all other denominations. But nearly two-thirds of the Catholic population, 1,170,718, was enumeraised in the single province of Queboc. In Ontario, where there were nominally 320,835, it is stated that above two-thirds of the children of Catholic families attend the public schools.

Should political union take place, and the several provinces of Canada be admitted as States, they would be entitled to fourteen Senators. Assuming that the ratio for a Representative after the next apportionment in this country will be about 200,000, Ontario would probably be entitled to ten or eleven, Queboc to seven, Nova Scotia and New-Brunswick to two each. Prince Edward Island, Manitoba and British Columbia to one each. The new territory would speedily be so far settled by people from this country, in the rapid development of resources which would follow, that the population of Ontario and all the western provinces, at least, would be readily assimilated with that of the Western States. Probably the maritime provinces would also be largely occupied from New-England and other Eastern States. But how far Quebec could retain its present peculiarities and the privileges now enjoyed by the Catholic Church would depend upon the terms of union.

"CHEEK" ACHIEVES SOME THINGS.

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From The Chicago Heraid.

There was quite a big fire over on the North Side the other night. Two young men saw the reflection in the sky, halled a cab, and told the driver to drive them to the scene of the conflagration. He did so. When they arrived there the burning structure was blazing fiercely. Directly across the way was an unoccupied building, yet unfinished, in the windows and open doorways of which were forty or fifty people watching the progress of the fire. One of the young men in the cab complained that he could not see the fire. His friend said that he would "5x it," and getting out and going up to a polleeman near by he said to him: "Here, officer, how is it that those people can overrun my building? They are liable to deface it." The officer addressed called two other polleemen and together they cleared the vacant building of sight-seers in a jiffy. Then the checky young man and his friend took possession all alone and watched the fire.

AN OFF SPELL.

AN OFF SPELL.

From The Arizona Kicker,
Major Rathbone made a personal assault on us last
Tuesday as we were about to enter the Big Elephant
saloon to interview the Prosecuting Attorney in regard to the Keller afflair. We presume it was because "The kicker" of last week referred to the Major
as a llar and an absconder. We presume it was,
although he made no explanation. A minute before he
seized us we felt like lighting. A minute afterward
we were on the run. There are times when we can
fight to the death, and other times when we can outrun any coyote in the glorbors West. The Major
happened to get us on our off night, or he would
otherwise have been reduced to polp. There is a
good deal of winking and chuckling around town, but
we don't see anything to laugh at. If we didn't have
our off-spells we'd be a vertiable terror to the whole
district. It's lucky for Arizona that we were born
that way.

A CONNOISSEUR IN APPLE TODDY

From The Washington Post
Senator Pugh, of Alabama, who has a weather-beaten looking face, but one that is most benevolent and kind, sat slipping an apple toddy at Chamberlin's the other evening as if he were enloying something unusually good. "This," said he. "is the best of all drinks. It is an apple toddy made of apple brandy, a little warm water, a baked apple and a little sugar. An apple toddy is not an apple toddy that is not made of apple brandy. I'll tell you why this is a good drink. In the first place good apple brandy is a very pure spirit. A man can live longer and drink apple brandy than anything else in the world. A great deal of it before the war was made by people at their own homes, and they drank it like water. It was absolutely pure, and I have known men to drink a big tumbler full every day for a long lifetime. The next good element in this apple toddy is the warm water that tempers the drink to the condition of the stomach. It is the toed drinks that kill people, cold whis

key smashes and the like. The third good feature of this is the baked apple. It goes along as a comfortable foundation for the entire drink. This is why I say an apple toddy beats the world. By the way, did you ever hear of Nash brandy! That was an apple brandy made before the war by a man in Nash County, N. C. It was almost the color of claret, and was worth about \$6 a gallon. There is none of it in existence now, and I don't see any like it nowadays. The Nash brandy was famous all ever the South." ITS POPULATION, RELIGIONS, AREA AND

ODD DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

STORIES OF A MULE, A HEIFER AND A CAT.

Scranton, Penn., Dec. 21.-Farmer Asa Stockbridge, of Jefferson Township, owns a mare mule that has one characteristic which is quite different from what her mongrel race has generally been credited with possessing, namely, she has never been known to kick. She is the only mule that Mr. Stockbridge has ever raised, and he declares that if all mules, instead of being banged and thumped about as they usually are. were treated with gentleness and decency while they are getting their growth, they would not acquire the vicious habit of kicking any more than horses do. Mr. Stockbridge calls his non-kicking mule Nancy, and he says that she was the progeny of an old mare that had always lived and worked on his farm, as well as the only colt the mare ever gave birth to. The old mare was possessed of a remarkably even and gentle disposition, Mr. Stockbridge says, and he thinks that that had a good deal to do with Nancy's admirable temper and habits. He declares, furthermore, that there would be far fewer mules with dangerous hind feet if breeders would pay more attention to the dispositions and tempers of the dams than the most of them do, and that the proverbial statement and chestnutty paragraph that attributes vicious kicking powers to all mules, both individually and collectively, is a base stander on a most useful and patient class of the animal kingdom. His docide mule will work on the off side or on the near side with any horse that he has ever hitched with her, and she labors just as true and faithfully when she is trotting in front of a single buggy or lumber wagon, or plodding at the end of the beam of a light plow in the corn and potato field. She is equally useful on the one-horse power threshing machine, which, on account of her lack of weight, has to be set a little steeper than when a 1,200-pound horse is treading upon it, and she works in the woods and snow just as well as she does elsewhere. Nancy was five years old last June, and she weighs about 950 pounds. She responds to her name from the remotest corner of the pesture, and she is so gentle and tractable that Farmer Stockbridge's daughters are not afraid to harpess and drive her Her owner says he would not swop her for the best horse in the neighborhood, and that he would give \$300 for another mule that he could place as much confidence in as he can in Nancr.

A perfectly tame two-year-old helfer is the most interesting pet on the farm of Orlando Griffin, in Covington Township. Mr. Griffin owns the mother and grandmother of the heifer, and up to three years ago the great-grandmother farm. They are all brindled in color, and Farmer Griffin says that possess the gentlest and evenest dispositions of any cattle that he has ever owned. Lucy, the tame heifer, has followed the children to school nearly every day during the school season this year. The schoolhouse is a quarter of a mile from building, and Lucy grazes by the roadside while the children are attending to their studies. Some-times she is several rods away when school is dismissed, but the moment she hears the released children's noisy voices, she utters a low of gladness and immediately gallops toward them to be rubbed and petted. She lets the children handle her just as they please, and one of the little boys frequently rides on her back to and from the schoolhouse and around the farm. The only animal on the premises that Lucy exhibits a real dislike for is Farmer Griffin's shaggy dog Shep. Once he accidentally nipped her on the hind leg, and ever since then she has shown her hatred by trying to hook him whenever he gets in her way. The old dog realizes her dislike, but instead of trying to retaliate when she springs at him with her head lowered, he skips beyond her reach and never attempts to Mr. Griffin says he would not sell the heifer for twice as much as she is really worth.

A goose, seventeen years old last spring, is the

queerest creature on the farm of Harvey Sperry, in Benton. If nature had not had a little assistance, Farmer Sperry says, the old goose would never have been brought into the world. It was in the spring of 1871, and all the eggs that the old goose's mother had been sitting on hatched out except one. That egg was an uncommonly small one, and it contained the organism of Mr. Sperry's highlyprized old goose; but there was not enough strength in the perfectly developed little unhatched creature to break the shell and crawl out into the great big world. It had pecked a tiny hole in the shell, and it was struggling to free itself from its snug covering; but it was unable to so, and Mrs. Sperry, who had been watching the hatching process, up her mind that she would try to assist nature. So she moistened the spot that had been pecked little gosling. They did not expect that it would live long, but small as it was, it had lots of vitality. Mrs. Sperry raised it carefully, but it did not seem to grow much, and they began to think that it would soon die. When the gosling got to be three weeks old it started to grow like a weed, and before cold weather came it had developed into a full-fledged goose. Queeney was her name, and she became such a tender pet that she would not mingle with the other geese, and she has continued to be a pretty odd goose during all these years. When she gets ready to lay in the spring, a separate shanty is fixed up for her to lay and batch in, and, after she has got rid of her brood in the summer, she hangs around the house all alone. Any member of the family can pick her up anywhere, but she will fight a stranger every time. In the winter she roams around the barnyard with the other geese, and in the spring she leaves them, goes to her own shanty and little yard, and keeps away from the main flock until after she has raised a family and cold weather sets in again. Queeney is a remarkable old goose, and she bids fair to live seventeen years more.

weather sets in again. Queency is a remarkable old goose, and she bids fair to live seventeen years more.

A very cunning little dog is owned by a professional man of this city. The dog got in the habit of going to sleep on a carper-covered lounge in the office, and, even after his master had switched him a number of times for curling up on the sofa instead of on an old coat that had been spread in a corner of the office for him to lie upon, he disobeyed on the siy. There was always a draft of wind along the floor, and Progy liked the lounge much better than he did the old coat. So he continued for some time to run the risk of getting a whipping for lying on the lounge while his master was out of the office, and then he thought of a trick that fooled his master for a week or so. After that Purgy was invariably curled up on the old coat when the professional man returned, and for a few days it was supposed that the dog had been effectually broken of his habit of snooring on the lounge. One afternoon the dog's owner heard a scampering in the office just as he was about to open the door. Puggy was on the coat when he went inside, and he was making believe that he was sound asleep. A sudden thought struck the professional man, and he felt of the lounge. There was a warm spot on it, and when the dog's owner went out again, he had a servant watch the dog through a crack in an inner door. Puggy's owner had hardly reached the pavement before Puggy hopped upon the lounge and ciddled up for a good rest. His master returned within two minutes, and the moment his foot struck the stone steps. Puggy hopped upon the lounge made and ciddled up for a good rest. His master returned within two minutes, and the moment his foot struck the stone steps. Puggy hopped upon the lounge made and ciddled up for a good rest. His master returned within two minutes, and the moment his foot struck the stone steps. Puggy doze on the lounge whenever he wants to.

Early in the summer a turkey and a young cat became great friends on the farm of He

BUSINESS-LIKE, BUT UNCONVENTIONAL.

Vernon West is a bright little Washington boy with energy and plety pretty well combined. The other night he surprised his parents paintally by a new departure in his prayer. Instead of repeating the usual formula he popped down on his knees and exclaimed; "Hello, Lord! Hello! Make me a good little boy. O. K." From The Washington Post.

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